

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

The Road To Mandalay

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

$\text{♩} = 98$

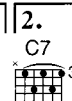
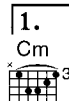


1. Save me from drown-ing in the sea,—
2. This som-bre song would drain the sun,—

beat me up on the beach.—
but it won't shine un-til it's sung.—



What a love-ly ho-li-day, there's noth-ing fun-ny left to say.—
No wa-ter run-ning in the stream, the sad-dest place we've ev-er been.—





Ev - 'ry - thing— I touched— was gold - en, ev - 'ry - thing— I loved— got bro -



- ken on the road— to Man - da - lay. Ev - 'ry mis - take— I've ev - er made—



— has been— re - hashed— and then— re - played— as I— got lost— a - long the way.



Bom bom bom bah dah dum bom bom. — Bom bom bom



bah dah dum bom bom. — Bom bom bom bah dah dum bom bom.



— Bom ba dum. —



3. There's noth-ing left for you — to — give, — the truth — is all — that you're — left with. —
4. I like to sleep be-neath the — trees, — have the u-ni-verse — at one — with me. —



— Twen-ty pa - ces then — at dawn, — we will die — and be — re - born. —
— Look down the bar - rel of — a gun — and feel the moon - re - place - the sun. —

Csus4

1.

Cm

3

2.

C

C7

3

Ab

4

Bb/Ab

Ev - 'ry - thing — we've ev - er sto - len has been lost, — re - turned — or

Eb

6

Abmaj9

5

bro - ken, no more dra-gons left — to slay.

Ev - 'ry mis - take — I've ev - er made —

Gm

3

Fm7

Bb

— has been — re - hashed — and then — re - played, — as I got lost — a - long — the way. —

Bom bom bom



bah dah dum bom bom. — Bom bom bom bah dah dum bom bom.



— Bom bom bom bah dah dum bom bom. — Bom ba dum. —

1, 2.



3.



Bom bom bom —





Save me from drown - ing in the sea,



beat me up on the beach.



What a love - ly ho - li - day, there's noth - ing fun - ny left to say.

